THE NEW RACE COURSE AT MONMOUTH PARK.

THE CITY OF DEVILS' LAKE. I DIKOTA TOWN'S STRUGGLES WITH

ITS HORRIBLE NAME.

Two Bady Shocked Bishops-How the Town Got Its Name-An Original Vig-nette-Cuthead Indian Traditions of the Sall Lake-A Settler Who Didn't Know 6000 Offer-Col. Pat Donan's Claim,

From the Globe Democrat, Devils' LAKE, N. Dak., July 6.—Show a Dakota community something that will "help the town," and public spirit will do the rest. The more novel the proposition the quicker the response with money and time. ments of local enterprise are as thick as cities In Dakota. The Devils Lake people are as public spirited as their follow Dakotans, and a little more original than some of their neighbors. Their big men got together once upon a time and resolved that Devils Lake must have something to distinguish herself. They dismissed the idea of a big hotel; it was too common. A college didn't seem to be exactly the thing; there are thirteen colleges in Dakota. One good railroad, a trunk line, they already had, and there wasn't any particular reason for another. Any town could put money into stone, brick, and mortar; therefore the Devils Lakers decided not to spread themselves just then upon an opera house or a \$250,000 business block. At length the idea came. A delegation of the smoothest talkers and the most generous capitansts was organized. One night the party went aboard a Mantoba sleeper and was off. All the rest of Daketa was in profound ignorance of the scheme. The delegation travelled across the country and stopped at Philadelphia, where the dignitaries of the Episcopal Church were holding a meeting. The Dakotans obtained an audience

meeting. The Dakotals solution and told tales of the Territory's development which caused the lishops to open their eyes. The stories were true enough, for that was the period, three or four years ago, when Dakota was coming forward at a rate of which the rest of the country had no conception.
When the members of the delegation had sufficiently enlightened the churchmen they unfolded their plan. They wanted a see formed of the northern half of Dakota, and a Bi-hop appointed to take up his episcopal residence in their city. They were prepared to build the episcopal residence, and they were prepared to guarantee the income from the see. In fact, they got right down to hard pan, and that their proposition in deliars and cents, see. In fact, they got right down to hard pan, and put their proposition in dollars and cents. The churchagen listened with interest and banazement. They were not fully prepared for each breezy, practical callers. A venerable listion, when the pause came to permit a reply othe delegation, asked, with a good deal of dailboards to. peration:
his place of yours, gentlemen, is—"
Devils Lake, sir." promptly replied the

"This place of yours gentlemen, is—"
"Dovils Lake, sir." promptly repiled the leader of the delegation.
"Dovils Lake!" of aculated the good man, and he looked ground at his fellow churchand he looked around at his tellow chirch-men, who smiled in response.

"Gentlemen," said the old Bishop, when he had recovered from the shock, "we appreciate your zeal and your enterprise. We must recog-nize Dakota's ciaims. We are glad to hear of the strength of the Church in the Territory. But, really, I don't believe we can accept your proposition. Why, gentlemen, just think how it would sound:

nize Dakota's claims. We are glad to hear of the strength of the Church in the Territory. But, really, I don't believe we can accept your proposition. Why, gentlemen, just think how it would sound:

"Hishop of Devils Lake!"

No, gentlemen," the cld Bl-shop concluded, with a shake of the head. "I am airaid that wen'd never do. Think of the feelings of the unfortunate brother who would be irreverently haired as Bishop of Devils Lake."

Ine Devils Lakers returned home. In due time North Dakota became a see and Bishop Walker was appointed to take charge of it, but he made his episcopal residence at Fargo.

The Bishop is an Eastern man, scholarly and artistic. In going about over the Dakota prairies he lound the granite boulders are numerous only in isolated places. Sometimes one will travel for miles and not see any. Then there will be quite a collection of them. They are of varying sizes, worn until they are almost round and of different colors. The Bishop conceived the idea that these boulders might be drossed and put into the walls of a church. He remembered the enterprising Devils I ake people, and broached his plan to them. They took hold of it at once, and the result is one of the most unique stone churches to be seen in the country. The variety in size and the combinations of colors attracts oven the unculity vated eye, while the geologist and the artist sand and gaze in delight at these walls of dressed boulders. Prof. Montgomery of the North Dakota University, when he visits Devils Lake, never fails to spend some time in admiring study of the walls of the stone church. There are sermons in these stones for him. He says that no such page of geology was ever printed as the Bishop has presented in one of the walls of these unique chapels in as many cities of these unique chapels in as many cities of the church. The Bishop has since built four of these unique chapels in as many cities of the church. The Bishop has since built four of these unique chapels in as many cities of the church. The Bishop has a fine c

The Conference, out of respect to the Bishop's feelings, chose another name.

But it is not easy to convince the residents of this city that there is anything out of the way with the name, particularly when he looks upon the marvellously picturesque body of water from which the city takes its name. The most that the Devils Laker will admit, when argued with on this question of name, is that perhaps it would have been as well to have taken the Indian name of the lake instead of the literal border translation of it.

There is nothing in Minnewaukon to shock the most sensitive. It shows its close relationship, at the first pronunciation, to Minnehaha and Minnetonka. Minnewaukon is the name by which the Indians have known the lake. But when they want to be accurate they say:

"Minne-waukon-sissi."

The iteral translation of the Indian name is:

"Water-spurts-bad."

The transposition into "Davils Lake" fol-

"Minne-waukon-sissi."
The literal translation of the Indian name is:
The literal translation of the Indian name is:
Water-spurts-bad."
The transposition into "Devils Lake" followed, as a matter of course, when the pioneer came along with his free and easy vernacular.
Major Benham, who keeps the hotel, acknowledges responsibily for the name of the city. He was one of the pioneers who came bere in advance of the railroad, and located a claim which he hoped would be chosen for the town site. As he was leaving Larrimore with his load of lumber for his improvements, he had a little talk with the banker about the name to be given the proposed town.

Why not call it the City of Devils Lake?" was suggested.
When he got upon his claim the Major told all comers that there the City of Devils Lake?" was suggested.
When he got upon his claim the Major He built a two-room house, which he called "the Devils Lake was to be located. He got out a commission as "Postmister of Devils Lake." He built a two-room house, which he called "the Devils Lake lake Hotel." but which went, with all the people in this region at that time, by the more taking name of "The Ram's lasture." When the city was fibally located, not on the Major's claim, but a mile or two west of it, the name of Devils Lake was retained, and a little settlement thirty or forty miles southwest, on the eatreme arm of the lake, was allowed to capture the Indian title of Minnewauken.

A good deal of searching is necessary to find resident of the city who wishes the name was different. Most of the people seem to Ulak that Devils Lake word with shocking distinct—bes, thus.

Peris Lake."

Sough the Manitoba trainmen persist in actering the first word with shocking distinct-best thus:

**Peris Lake."*

**Inight here it might be well to say that Dovils Lake is brinted Dovils Lake. This is so by custom and by law. There is no mark before or after the sto denote possessive case. On some of the earlier maps it is printed Dovil's Lake. That is wrong. It is neither Devil's Lake nor Dovil's Lake, but plain Dovil's Lake.

**The Bank of Devils Lake and many of the business men in early days had in use a design for checks and letter heads which was a startling curiosity. A sheaf of wheat stood upright, with a ribbon for a band, and on the band was inscribed. No. I hard. In hoc signo there. Above the sheaf was a sliver dollar fishing upon its edge the reference being to the uniform price of \$1 a bushel for wheat in those days. Upon the dollar was presented an outline of the lake. Above the dollar stood feelebub with tall revealed, holding scales in one hand and pointing with a spear in the other to the exact location of the city on the lake. The motto "tive the lived lake completed this odd device. This was printed upon the bills of the bank. Soon after the issue was out there came a lefter from a national bank in the quaker City of litiladeiphia, which had refused the bishoric, and asking to have them exchanged for like its on the Bank of Dovils Lake.

Lice the city has become so well supplied the churches and schools, and refined society taken the place of the place of the place of the dollar start was the strange erratic outline of the lake was not the strange erratic outline of the lake was not the strange erratic outline of the lake was not the strange erratic outline of the lake the premoted the liminum to call the was too the strange erratic outline of the lake the general of the strange erratic outline of the lake the general of the lake the remaint of the Cuthead tribe of Shoux. The closest white man in this locality cannot remember to have seen one of those Indians.

Fort Totten on the south side of the lake, the remaint of the Cuthead tribe of rioux. The eldest white man in this locality cannot resched to the cuthead tribe of rioux. The eldest white man in this locality cannot remember to have seen one of those indians upon the water of levils Lake. They have no canoes, and will not even venture out on the calmest days. A stanch steambant plus between the fort and the city. The Indians

are never passengers. Once the Devils Lake people got up a Fourth of July celebration, and wanted the Cutheads to come over and be a drawing leature on the programme. Not one of the tribe could be induced to make the trip across the lake. It was found that the only way they would come to the city was by travelling around one end of the lake. The body of water is fifty-five miles long, and has as many arms as a devil fills, giving a shore line of between 200 and 400 miles. To get the Cutheads from their reservation to the city meant a land journey of a week instead of a two hours boat ride.

In the winter time the lake freezes in spite of

boat ride.

In the winter time the lake freezes in spite of the sait in the water. When white receive first came into this region the Indians never ventured on the lake, even when it was frozen. But during the past three or four years they have developed in civilization, and relaxed somewhat their superstitions ear of the spirits supposed to inhuid the waters. They now dare to had wood across the ice to the market in the civil

One of the first attractions on entering the "Salle des Armes" is a large case of guns and revolvers exhibited by the Manuacture Francaise d'Armes de St. Etienne. This case contains serings if yours of various kinds with a central assortment of revolvers. Among the armes d'exportation we find a few muzzle-contest, the rest plaine becel-loaders, and the Lefaucheux long lever, many having placed and engraved locks, and finds stocks and fore ends, not suited, one would suppose, for faird wear and tear in the colonies but admired, nevertheless, and bought largely by French colonies, as we were informed.

The prices of these guns, as, indeed, of all guns of French and Belgian manufacture, struck us as being remarkably low. For a

one to mail wood across the cot to the market in this collimation which the Indians give of their bedief that bad spirits live in the water is this. One upon a time they were at war with an unrivendly trito which had come down and camped near the north sale of the lake. These tutheads then had canoes and with an unrivendly trito which had come down and camped near the north sale of the lake. These tutheads then had canoes and printed to make use of the lake to surprise their enomies. When the darkness was deepested and the water's edge and emitared in their canoes. They started across the lake, a distance of edge and in the water's edge and emitared in their canoes. They started across the lake a distance of edge and the water's edge and emitted with the canoning the sale of the tribs have steadfastly refused by unseen hands. The newer of the Culmonis perished that night. Since that wicked spirits desire of the tribs have steadfastly refused to go snot the tribs have stead the sale of the sa

At one time Col. Donan had a scheme to get Eugene Field. Joaquin Miller, and Page M. Baker to visit him on his claim and be his guests for a couple of weeks. He even issued the invitations and laid in supplies, mostly liquid, for the entertainment. The people got ready to give the literary men a genuine Devils Lake recention, but for some reason the scheme foll through.

The sequel is the saddest part of the story of Donan's claim. A brawny blacksmith of Devils Lake cast envious eyes upon Chilhoa, and quistly collected evidence to show that Donan was not fulfiling the requirements of the law and was not making his residence there. When he thought he had the necessary amount of proof against the Colonel he took the claim. A contest dragged itself through the circumlocution of the General Land Office, and the blacksmith won. Col. Donan's homestead at Devils Lake is only a reminiscence now.

A Noted Desperado Shot Dead by a Youngster of Twenty-one. From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

ster of Twenty-one.

From the St. Losti Globe-Democrat.

San Francisco, Cal., July 9.—A despatch from Murphy's, Calaveras county, says A. H. Fennel, a young mining superintendent near there, shot and instantly killed William Holt. a noted desperado. Holt was on a drunk and had already shot an Indian earlier in the evening. He drew his revolver on Fennel for some fancled grudge, but the mining man was too quick and put daylight through him. Fennel was discharged, the homicide being justifiable.

Fennel is from Texas, and, although only 21, is a veteran Indian fighter and noted for his nerve in encounters with Geronimo and his brother, Gerald M. Fennel, left their home in the East and wont to Texas, where they purchased a large cattle ranch. Later they enganed in buying horses and mules, driving them North to seil. While pursuing this business much trouble was experienced from Mexican horse and cattle thieves. Young Fennel had an experience in 1876, when he was 18 years old, that would have been a severe test of the grit and courage of many an older man. In that year Geronimo was on the warpath, spreading terror throughout Arlzona and New Mexico. During this reign of terror Fennel rode through the Indian courty to the ranch of a friend near Socorro, N. M. At this ranch he found only his friend and a cowboy, who had up to that time held their own against the Apaches who were trying to run out the cattle. The cattle were driven into a corral close to the house every night and the twy men were often obliged to lire their rifles through holes to frighten the marqueders away.

About the time that Fennel visited his friend the Apaches had made up their minds in order to get away with the cattle, that they must kill the owner and his man. To this end a band of about twenty Apaches, headed by Geronimo, stormed the log cavin. The attacking party formed two divisions and came skulking behind rocks, bushes, and trees. The fight lasted all night. Several Indians were killed, but the besieged escaped with only one slight woun

If I Had His Hensons,

From the hetreit Free Fres.

"I've had my hossos and wagon stole," shouted an excited larmer has he rushed into Police llead quarters yeaterday.

"Where from:

"Right out liere on the square."

An officer was detailed to go with him and investigate, and as they reached the market tile farmer said.

I left em right over there about lifteen minites ago.

"There's a team around the corner there," replied the officer. "I do you have a woman with you?"

I so, my wife. Say, by go! that a my rig as sure's you live!

What's the matter, Sam t" asked the wife as they approached.

Thought the rig was stole."

where she matter same" asked the write as they appreciated.

"Thought the rig was stole."

"I find frow a round to be in the shade."

"You go set the handle pretty easily, I should say."

"You go set the handle pretty easily, I should say."

"observed the officer to he man. Why didn't you look around a little."

"say said the man, as he moved a few steps away."

"I was a in the heavy, but I have reasons for a little woman sattle right there implies and denotes as sic looks, has roundway from me three thoses, and I'm expening the fourth calamity overs minit in the day. Go sinder light on ms. She may skip me yit before I get out o'town."

SITES FOR STABLES NEW COURSES DRIVE OCEAN PORT

the Monmouth Park Racing Association an estate of 660 broad acres. On this land, shortly after the gates close on the present racing meeting, new race courses will be built, in accordance with plans outlined on the map, that will excel any track heretofore built on this continent. The feature of the course which will be of the greatest interest to owners of race horses will be the straightaway tracks, the longest of which will be one mile and three furlongs from start to finish, and wide enough to enable fields of forty juveniles to start without danger of cident. The main or oval track is one mile tilation and unobstructed views. The betting and three-quarters around 100 feet wide on bavilion will be 350 by 200 feet, and will be at the turns, and 150 feet on the stretches. Baces of one mile and a half, such as the Lorillard and Champion Stakes and Monmouth Handican, can be run on this track with only one turn, which is a decided adventage over the | rear will be fitted up with ninety-six boxes for

GUNS AND RIFLES IN PARIS.

The Peautiful Collection of Shooting Im-

plements in the Exposition. From the London Field.

One of the first attractions on entering the

The purchase of the Cassler property and cher land adjoining the present course, because to the straightaway dashes the horse on the outside will not run a foot further than the one on the inside. On circular tracks, outside horses have to run several lengths further to a mile than the inside horses. This will do away with the dangerous crowding and hustling for positions which have led to many disasters.

The grand stand will be a solid and immense if not imposing structure. It will be built upon an elevation, with a sloping lawn in front, It will be a single tier, 700 feet in length and 110 feet in depth. The roof will be supported by lifteen pillars, fifty feet apart, and the stand will be open front and rear, allowing free venthe rear of the grand stand. The club stand will be 400 feet long, with a space of 100 feet underneath for the passage of horses to and from the track. The saddling paddock in the ordinary mile tracks, on which three turns | horses about to take part in the races,

game at a double shot. Mr. Harrison has a well-filled room, where we notice some capital specimes of linguish gams, engraved and instantial in the French siyle, to suit the taste of French sportsmen, for whose special delectation, also, we imagine, are designed the stamped leather gam cases, with hunting scenes depicted upon the lids-pretty enough on a table in the gam room, but not to be intrusted to the tender mercies of the ordinary railway porter.

WITCH DOCTORS' VICTIMS. Strange Fancies Increasing Among the Negroes of Tennessee.

From the St. Louis Globe Democrat CHATTANOOGA, Tenn, July 9. Mary Harper, a negro woman died resently of fright caused by witcheraft, although the physician sertificate states that she died of nervous exhaustion. The facts as related by one of her neighbors, with whom she was very intimate,

Chartheologa. Tenn., 3019. Antry Harbers of these guns as indeed of all guns of French and Bolgian manufactures struck us as being remarkably low. For a plain, but neatly finished gun, with a long lever under the fore end, or short ever under the fore end, or short even the follows:

Lin and get a weapon that would do for a keeper's gun, while we saw some priced as low as 50 frances only.

In this case may be seen one of the most noticeable guns in the Exhibition. known as the Idoni. It is a double hammeriess contral-fire, with double, hend extension of pictor to sho on the short has the strikers arrived out behind the brock when the guns is longed. In addition, it has a very ingentous contributes for a sing, which was at one time universally used in France and Germany, but which is now considered rathor out of fashion, A narrow but strong leathern stran is coiled upon a spring roel within the stock; when required, it is drawn out like a tape measure, and hooks on to the under sale of the barrels. On being unhooked and ilberated, it springs back into the stock and disappears. This gun is made in six qualities, the price varying from 100 frances (27 lost cow) are English exhausted by the Frenchgumaskers. A hammeriess gun, from 100 frances (27 lost cow) are English exhausted by the Frenchgumaskers. A hammeriess gun, from 100 frances (27 lost cow) are explicitly as the section, and a number of notable of the affinity of sock which nowadays would be considered from a regular with doctor. Which should be come to be supported to the stock which should be considered to the stock which nowadays would be considered from a regular with doctor. In the aljoining case the eye is at once afficiency of the stock which nowadays would be considered by the Frenc

by hand without the aid of any cramp or turnscrew—an example of excellent workmanship
and perfect fitting
Messrs, Javelle Magaud Frères, another firm
of St. Etienne, show a series of barrels of different manufacture, and in different stages of
construction, steel indeer fondur as well as
Damascus, those known as Damas fin and
Damas frist being extremely beautiful in pattern, and, we believe, the most esteemed at the
present day by French sport-men: all the best
guns by french makers being furnished with
them, unless stool barrels are specially ordered.
The barrels known as moiré à rosaces, a môre
open pattern, with a marbled appearance, are
much admired.
In an adjoining case we see a barrel in every
stage of manufacture, from first to last—the
twisting of the metal rods forsion des bag-

mind hat she at once began barking like a dog and it was not expected that she would live. She has now recovered physically, but is insane and is regarded as incurable.

A rare case of epilepsy, in which the woman windered away from her nome and remeined two days without the slightest recollection of where she was, is regarded by the negroes as an instance of witcheraft.

A man named Gardner poisoned his wife with love powders given to him by a witch doctor, who prescribed them for the purpose of winning back the wife's affections, she being estranged from her husband.

There are several well-known witch doctors in this city, and the belief in charms and potions is becoming more general every day, and, unless stopped in some way, will soon rival the early days of New England. In an adjoining case we see a barrel in every stage of manufacture, from first to last—the twisting of the metal rods itersion des bagnetes, the soldering them together isoudures des bagnetes, the winding round a solid cylinder (etirage prêt à l'enroniage), the same in a condition to forge tenroniage prêt à forger; and so on to where the larrels are seen enveloped in clay ready for the furnace, but protected from actual contact with the fire. Eventually the larrels "sortant de la brasure," and finally the linishing stages—a most interesting and instructive series.

MUSCULAR CHRISTIANITY. An Evangelist Thumps a Rowdy, and Then Weeps Over His Worldliness. From the Cideago Inter-Ocean.

and the the result for the furnace, but protected for head and contact with the fire. Evenitably the increase "soriant de la brasure." and finally the finishing stages—a most interesting and instructive series.

We should not omit to notice the repeating shotsun, firing six shots consecutively, exhibited by the same company. Although described as a "nonveau fusil decha-se à repetition isix coupse." It reminds one very much of the Winchester repeater. It is a single 12-bere hammerless, holding four carridges teentral fire, of course in the maracine, one in the carrier transporteur and one in the barrel, and la actioned like a Winchester, of which there are now several different models. A well-innown French sport-man assured us that he had seen a mottal friend with the weapon kill five driven partridges out at the last of had seen a mottal friend with the weapon kill five driven partridges out at the last of the cover.

Taking the French gurs on the whole, one cannot but admire their olegant and finished appearance, apart from the merits of any particular action; and we have it on the authority of two French sportsmen of experience, that for less than £25 600 frances) one may obtain a lirst-class and beautifuily finished gun, that for pattern and penetration may compote with an ingrish-made gun costing twice or three times as much.

The report is like the crack of a small whip, and so small a weapon may well be regarded as practically inoffensive. It is included rather as a protty trinket for the watch chain and costs At. For just half that sum one may procure of the same makes a will-inished and offective revolver of the average size. The army revolver (systems thanholt exhibited by this firm, and well known in France and help and the showaste of Messra, Smith & Wesson and Colt, the well-known firms such as Furdey, Moore, and illouand are considered as practically insoftensive and the sum of the process over to the right whon firms are almost to well known to make particular assertions. At the well-known to make An Evangelist Thumps a Rowdy, and Then Weeps Over His Worldliness.

From the Chicago Inter-Geena.

The Detroit correspondent tells a good story about H. O. Wills, the evangelist, who was long a noted bummer in that town.

Fersons who knew Wills in the old days appreciated the struggle he was making toward a better life. A few, however, began with his change of character to peer and life bim in season and out of season, seeking to drive him by ridicule back into the guitters. One of these is a man named botton, who for several years has sought opercunity to abuse frother Wills on the streets and esnecially on the street cars, whils, though a powerful man physically, bore this outrage uncomplainingly for a time.

Vestorday Wills boarded a street car and found his termenter there. Several ladies were also in the car. Dolton began his petty persocutions, Wills sood it with remarkable partience for a time; then he begged Dolton to desist. This had no effect, and Wills asked the conductor of the bobtail to quiet his persecutor. Another gentleman pussenger also urged the conductor to go to Wills's assistance, but with no result. Then Wills turned to Dolton. "My friend, you must stop this kind of monkey work. I can't do anything while there are ladies in the car, but I warn you that unless you let up on your abuse I'll trouble you."

Dolton laughed derisively. The ladies got out. Dolton resumed his taunts, becoming more and more abusive. His victim again issued a note of warning, but Dolton beleved that the evangelist s religion would not permit him to retainte.

Suddenly it came clearly to Wills that to get an answer to his praver for protection from the tornentor he must use the means placed in his hand, and he sailed into Dolton.

He mopbed over yeart of the ear with the person of his to mentor. The swish-swash of the body around the car could be heard a block away above the dia and roar of the bosy thoroughlare.

Dolton eried for mercy, but Brother Wills had a duty to perform and he did it neby, Not until bodton wa

The Snake Gave Him a Chance.

From the Atlanta Constitution

While Mike James, a boy 14 years of age, was going through the woods near Clarksville, with his father, one day last week he said:

Father, if a snake was to blie me, you just ought to see how quickly I would randage my leg with this rather strap.

The boy spoke positively, and no sooner were the words out of his mouth than is exclaimed: I am snake bitten. Illis father, turning round, saw his son drawing the bandage fightly around his leg just above the bite. The old man killed the snake and faund it to be an adder of the most deadly kind. The administration of internal remedies at chee summenced 1 to the pain then an old-time wist of home but of word in the name of the most deadly kind. The administration of internal remedies at the extending them on his first body, and finally then one pain of con whiskey. All this male him very sick, and he vomined freely, He is yet unable to walk but is rapidly recovering.

plans has already been secured. Mr. Withers, who is a practical engineer and architect, prepared the specifications and has done most of the preliminary work. He is well informed on English, French, and American racing, and he and his copartners will do all in their power to make Monmouth Park the model racing quarters of the United States, Mr. Withers, while speaking about the new grounds recently, ro-marked: "I think that when completed we will have the best and most practical race course in the world." It is proposed to insugurate the new course on July 4, 1890.

be the running of races on the oval track, the reverse way of all other tracks now in use. As to transportation facilities, twenty rallway sidings are to be built in the rear of the stand, and the occupants of the 21,000 feet of

seats in the stand can be started home within a few minutes after the last race of the day.

IN A HOLE IN THE GROUND. The Remarkable Story of a Gold Hunter in the Belt Mountains of Montann.

From the St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

The Remarkable Story of a Gold Hunter in the Belt Mountains of Montana.

Prom the St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Every resident of Montana and many visitors to the famous Territory know that the Belt Mountains have a slways been the seat of mysterious stories, and that in their numerous gulches and cafons have been picked up wonderful relies. Among the most curious are agatized human maxillaries and teeth, all of gigantic size. Gold in quantities has been found in the light Mountains, and rubles, sapphires, and even diamonds are shown as products of one or the other perilon of the Territory. The Helena correspondent of the Pioneer-Press sends a remarkable story, accompanied by numerous attestations to listruth. It was told by a gold hunter. He said that while prospecting in the Belt Mountains he found a peculiar depression in the ground. After excavating he discovered a mysterious cavern, reached by twenty-three steps.

"At the foot of the stairs," said he. "on one side of the passage lay the skeleton of a man of impense stature. The skeleton measured exactly nine feet six hieres in height. The skwell lay a few inches from the trunk, and between the two lay twenty-seven nuggets. They were strung on a line gold wire, and ranged from one ounce to ten in weight. Around the thirk, arm, and shin benes were other strings of huggets, none of which weighed over three ounces, and each plece had a hole through the centre. On each side of the skull I found some sort of precious stones. They hay in a tiny golden basket, and were evidently worn in the ears. I do not know what name to give to them, but I believe they are rubles.

"Beside the trunk of the skeleton I found a copper axe, with an edge harder and keener than any steel instrument of the kind I have over seen, On the opposite side was a club male of the same metal as the axe. It was shaped not unlike a lase ball but. Under the trunk was a gold plate ten inches long, six inches wide, and one-eighth of an inch tilek. It was covered with strange devices. A little further on

galler; is a room sixty feet square and forty high. In the centre of this room stands a block of grantic about twelve feet square and four feet high. It seems as though the rock had been hewn out around it. It is perfectly square, and it is exactly the same distance from the walls of the room on every side. There are steps cut in the rock leading to the top of the hall. On the top stands another block of grantic, 10 feet long, 4 wide, and 3 high. This is hollowed out in the shape of a human form. I lay down in this, and, though I am not a small man by any means, yet the mould was much too large for me. Around the room were scattered vessels of clay, some of which will hold twenty-five gallons. They are light, yet tougher than wrought from. I tried to break one of them by dashing it against the grantic flooring of the room. I could not even scratch it. Altogether I gathered up 500 ounces of gold in the underground passage."

GETTING RID OF A SON-IN-LAW.

A St. Louis Story of Which a New York Man is the Unenviable Hero. From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

About eighteen months ago the daughter

Prom the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

About eighteen months ago the daughter of one of the most prominent citizens of St. Louis was married while on a visit to New York. The parents were not consulted about the matter, and knew nothing of it until after the ceremony had been performed and the young couple asked for their blessing. The bridewage of the bridegroom was young, handsome, apparently wendthy, of unobjectionable character, so far as could be learned. The bride was beautiful, well educated, a leader in the upper social circle. To all appearances it was a splendid match, and when the couple arrived here, after an extended tour, so dety received them with open arms and congratulations were generally showered upon them. The father and mother of the bride seemed to be well pleased with her choice and pardon for the so-ret marriage was freely given.

For a short time matters went on smoothly, and then it was discovered that the bridegroom was practically penniless. The father made generous contributions from his own purse to help the young man along, but as he showed no desire to help himself this source of revenue was eventually cut off. The young wife then went to a city official and with tears in her eves asked for a position for her husband. Her petition was granted, and for three months their domestic life again ran on smoothly, a daughter being bern to them during this period. But the hasband was not inclined to be industrious. He avoided work, did not attend to his dutles, and was absent from the office for days at a time. As a result, his services were dispensed with, and he was again obliged to appeal to the generosity of his father-in-law, from this time on he passed the larger part of his time in "rool alley," spending his allowance foolishly and making no attempt to improve his condition.

When nationes ceased to be a virtue the father-in-law decided to resort to extreme measures and get rid of the obnaxious young husband. Accordingly he got his deather-in-law decided to resort to extreme measures

MOURNING DRESS CHITICISED.

The Conventional Widow's Garb Consid ered from Woman's Point of View.

All that is most objectionable in mourning reaches its climax when it comes to the dress of a widow. In all cases the nearer the relative the more combrous becomes the dress of the female mourner; but the wisows dress positively amounts to a mild form of suffee and would seem to hint that the idea underlying various heathen rites as to the conduct of women is not absolutely extinct among us. There would still seem to be a jurking feeling that if a man dies it is desirable that some sort of punishment should fall on the wise, or that at least she should be sacrificed in some way, so far as is possible without being too much out of keeping with this theoretical liberty of the age. It is in actual fact, a survival of the outward expression of the infeit aftly of vomen; for, as will be further pointed out inter on, the inferior always expresses guef for the superior. The superior does not notice the death of the inferior in this manner.

This dress of a widow may be said to possess every bad and unhygienic quality of women's dress land these truly are neither low nor unimportant; intensified four fold, it is always made both extra long and clinging, set that exercise is even more impossible than ever, it is usually very heavy, and it is surmonted by a From Woman's World.

One novel feature to regular race geers will

species of head dress formished with one or two taccording to taste leng streamers hanging atmiessly down behind. These streamers make it difficult to turn the head, party because they are comparatively head, party because they are rough material, they catch to it, and have to be continually pushed at with the hands to prevent the cap being pulled off. Streamers of the same sort are also carefully fixed to the bonnet, so as to insure the walking dross being as wretchedly uncomortable as that were in the house.

Now, if it be taken for granted that most women are sorry when their hustand dross and I think, for the credit of humanity, we may accept this hypothesis—there could not very well be any loss desirable form of aless.

At any time it would be depressing, but for one already in low spirits it is simel, barbarous; and its utter needlessness is thrown into strong relief by the inct that there is no special dress for a widower. As a wife cannot be considered to be a nearer relation to her hustand than a husband is to his wife, if a distinctive dress is unnecessary in one case it is also annecessary in the other. The only reason ever brought forward in support of a special oress is quite inadequate, for it is to the effect that a wildow might meet some one who might allude to the late husband, not knowing of his death. Such a contingency is highly improbable in those days of newspaper and universal gossio; and even should such a thing occur, its effect would be less injurious than the daily and hourly wear of the worst form of dress that human ingenuity can invent.

Another custom which is entirely sustained from the above cause is that of drawing down all the wintow blinds of the houses but of the immediate family and of the near relatives, from the day of a death until after the funcial is over. That this is only done to comply with an entire of the worst form of dress that human ingenuity can invent.

There are many heads of the houses but of the thoughtless remarks of stranger. There seems also good reason

edge of red or blue. This would have the effect of making it more easily visible on dark clothing, and get over the difficulty—if diliculty it be of any chance illusions. The expression across different colding needs not be held to contradict the preceding recommendation of making no change in the every-day dress, for in this country most people, both men and women, habitually wear dark clothing.

Even women have usually three dark dresses in their wardrobe for one light one, and an obtrusively gay-colored dress is rarely worn, except for special occasions. These bands should only be worn for quite near relatives, else they would become as meaningless as is the present farce of complimentary mourning.

How Arthur Elmer Hatch Made IIIs Way in College with Sightless Eyes.

From the Botton Globe. Lewiston, July 11.—For a mon totally blind, and, moreover, without the advantages which wealth can give, to attempt to obtain a collegiate education would, at first thought, seem to be a well-nigh impossible task. That it is a rare thing is demonstrated by the fact that, up to the present time, there have been but two blint men who have graduated from any of the American colleges. The first of these, now dead, graduated some twelve or fifteen years ago from Harvard. The second, Arthur Eimer Hatch of this city graduated from Bates College last week.

As an example of a plucky struggle for an education in the face of almost insurmountable obstacles, the career of young Batch has rarely been equalled or excelled, the was born of poor parents, about twenty-seven years ago. In Franklin county, Me. When about two years old he was degrived of his sight by disease, In 1870, at the age of eight years, he was sent to the school for the blind at South Boston. His

Prost he St. tons Gale Lemons.

EDGAR, Ill., July 9. A big he welf has terrorized the needle of this township at intervals for more than three years. Has the parties have repeased a attempted he carbure but without success. Even a reward of see offered by the farmers for its scale failed to end its existence and terminate the depredations it persistently committed. A dose of poison has at length proved effective, however and the dead wolf has been found on the turm of the rison Moss. There is great relocing throughout the neighborhood.

THE STORY OF A LOST BOY.

FIVE HUNDRED MEN SEARCHING FOR A CONNECTICUT THREE-YMAR-OLD,

How the Search Went On For Three Days-Affecting Scenes When the Child Was Found-The Boy's Recovery Celebrated in a Mass Meeting in the Town Hall.

From the Hartford Courant.
SALISBURY, Conn., July 10.—On the morning of Memorial Day Emil Bonahatel, not quite three years old, followed his brothers from the house a short distance down the road into the timber, where they were going on their business of charcoal making. He was sent back, and was afterward seen about the barn at 8 o'clock. Presumably he followed them again later. At any rate he disappeared, and nothing was known of his whereabouts until long atterward. At 5 P. M. his brothers returned, and inquiry

was at once made for little Emil. As he had

was at once made for little Emil. As he had occasionally gone with them before, his sister, the only one of the family remaining at home for the day, supposed he had been with them. To the horror of all it was reported that they had seen nothing of him. The child had been lost sight of for nine hours.

The bonaintels live on the top of the Taconio range, near the line between Mt. Washington, Mass., and Salisbury. Com. It is densely wooded and sparsely inhabited for miles in every direction. The town of Mt. Washington liself contains neither doctor. lawyer, nor minister, so few are its citizens. Salisbury, the nearest village on the Connecticut sales of the line, is seven miles away over a rough mountain road with a steep climb in many a place. The woods are the home of wildcats, foxes, and occasional wolves, who might rendly molest a child wandering in those wids. The writer saw a pile of forty-cight such rolls brought down from that region a few weeks ago, the product of a winters entel by one man. It was in this locality, one of the widest in New England, that a barchoaded and barelooted child of 2 years and 9 months was lost.

The failor and mother were at work two miles from home in another direction that day. They were at once alarmed, and the entire family set out upon the search before the night closed in A mile and a half from the house in New England, that a bareheaded and barelooted child of 2 years and 9 months was lost.

The father and mother were at work two
miles from home in another direction that day.
They were at once alarmed, and the entire
family set out upon the search before the night
closed in. A mile and a half from the house
the little footprints made by a child's bare feet
in the mud by the roadside were found, and
that was the only trace of him discoverable.
All night through the family sought for him
with lanterns. They had no neighbors and so
were alone in the search. It had rained
steadily from the meeting of Memerial Day,
and that night it poured in terrents. What
might become of a child chilled through with a
storm at night? Their anxiety increased with
every hour.

and that night it poured in torrents. What a might become of a child childed turough with a storm at night? Their anxiety increased with every hour.

The tollowing day fifty men were enlisted in the search. The rain continued, and a cold dreary mist hung upon the mountains, making many a strong man numb with the cold and wet. The woods were searched in every quarier without discovering a single trace further. All night, too, the lanterns were lin use. Preparations were made for dragging certain of the mountain pends into which the child might have failen.

The third day opened with 200 men in the child might have failen.

The third day opened with 200 men in the child might have failen.

The pathetic appearance of that agenized tamer and mother teached every heart. I am a poor man," said M. Bonahatel, but wond rather have my little bey turn 10000." The mather could only walk the room in distress, utterly fagged out with grief and exhaustion. The rain still continued and a high wind accompanied it. The mist hid every object twenty leet away, Every road and clearing was minutely searched. Men plunged into swamps that hardly a wild-cat even could penetrate. Several of the parties lost themselves and had to climb trees to find their way out. The third day chosed with all hope abandoned of finding the child alive. The only thought now was of discovering the body and relieving the ageny of the parents, who were well min dying themselves of suspense and sleeplesshess.

The lourth day opened with sunshine for the first time. The mist rolled away at 10 octock, live hundred men were now assembled. Long lines of searchers, ten feet apart, were formed, and every foot of ground was general that day that the body would now be found, no hope being onternamed that the boy could have survived the storm and hunger for three days.

On the afternoon of this day two men from Sall-bury, Martin Harris and Samuel Rossiter, were making an independent search on the slide of Bear Mountain. With a light buck-board wagon they prome and hun

Sall-bury, Martin Harris and Samuel Rossiter, were making an Independent search on the slide of Bear Mountain. With a light buck-board wagon they pumped into the wood-cart paths that lead down into Salabary valley. Both were exteriored woodsmen and knew every toot of the ground. Bear Mountain is the highest land in the State of Connection 12.354 leet), and is aside from where the main body we exceeding, being also in another direction from where the looterints were seen. About 1 o clock Rossiter thought he dis overed something moving down the bed of a stream.

About 1 o'clock Rossiter thought he discovered something moving down the bed of a stream. It almost took his breath away, on coming nearer, to make out the ligure of a child. It was the lost boy!

Cheked with emotion Rossiter uttered a cry, Evidently the musual noise frightened the little fellow, for he threw up his hands and started on a run. Rossiter, now thoroughly excited, run after him, calling to him that he would take him to his paper, and limitly caltured the little fellow, more wild with poyting the discoverer of the k-dimoor.

The boy's limbs were, swollen with the rain, resembling parboiled flesh; his clothes were torn almost away; his flesh was scratched with many a thorn. His fingers were succeed to a point in his childlish eagerness for food. How he ever lived through those chilly nights all unprotected as he was, with only a busi for a goof and a goot for a bilow, will never be known,

able obstacles, the career of young landed how of plops reprise about twenty-even years and plop of pointy payes, he was even to the point of the blind at South Boston. His young and helpess as he was he made their and the point of the blind at South Boston. His young and helpess as he was he made their and the point of the blind at South Boston. He won't by bost, and on arrived at bost to all him in getting coress the citis, and to a citis that he was not being decived made skield, and thus the certain that I was a shield and thus the certain that I was a shield and thus the certain that I was a shield and thus the certain that I was a shield and thus the certain that I was a shield and thus the certain that I was a shield and thus the certain that I was a shield and thus the certain that I was a shield and thus the certain that I was a shield and the shield between the property of the point of the po

Respecting his Last Wishes.

Pros the Wantington Past.

A young Bestonian, educated at Harvard, went to Texas and turned-cowboy. Yet within his tosom at li burned the flame of Boston culture and reducent: One day he was riding with a stranger across the prairie. Turning his head enddenly the was slightly ahead be eaw lis comparion make a kingdown motion for ward his hip poesst. Without he station he drew his comparion make a kingdown for the simulation of the ward his hip poesst. Without he station he ward his revolute and on his his constitution. The stranger drop of his victim.

"I wonder if he was really going to shoot me?" he solidouted. "I'll see "Turning the body over he discovered a flam of which we have a mistake. I've killed an innocent man and a gentleman at that. He wasn't going to shoot me; he was going to invite me to have a dring. Well. he sughed. "The last wishes of the deceased shall be respected."

Piles Cured or No Pay,

Piles Cured or No Pay, By Pr. 1 Gaul and A. a trunklys, P. West Nest Steet St